they were sent on to General Golovachoff, who d what they had to say and sent them to aufmann, and continued the march. They were nt by the Governor of Hazar-Asp, Said Emir Oolr, an uncle to the Khan, to offer their subsion and surrender the fortress. The Governor self had gone to Khiva. Their submission was epted; but Kanfmann, used to all the tricks wiles of Central Asian warfare, omitted no aution, nevertheless, to prevent a surprise. morning was bright and warm; the orchards gardens through which we were passing n and fresh, fragrant with the odor of many soms, and the march seemed more like a holi-excursion or picnic than the iron tread of a-visaged war. Some of the houses along the and abandoned; but at others the intants were quietly sitting on the ground before r doors, and rose and bowed gravely to us as sed. About ten o'clock we came in sight of fortress, which, as seen through the trees at a nce, with its high-battlemented walls and uttresses, crooked and irregular, and the water arrounding it, presented a noble appearance, not ike Windsor Castle. We halted a few minutes, men were seen on the walls, and, in spite of the fortress having already been surrendered. General Kaufmann was not sure that there was not mischief preparing. The proper dispositions g been taken, the army again moved forward, and entered a long, narrow, covered with a single line of houses or on each side of it, which, leading water, served as a kind of yay and entrance to the fortress. We filed through this crooked, fregular street, not without some apprehensions of an ambuscade, and making two or three short turns to the right and left found ourselves in front of the main entrance. A beavy, ssive, arched gateway, with flanking towers, the whole built of brick and plastered over with mud, closed with heavy wooden gates, which had been pierced in one or two place with holes, evisently made by cannon balls to some old siege. IN THE PALACE.

Kaufmann rode in, followed by his staff and a couple of companies of infantry, made the circuit of the inside of the fortress, which, likewise, enclosed the most of the town; and, winding about through several very narrow, crooked streets, we at last dismounted in a small court and, entering by a succession of small, dark corridors and rooms, found ourselves in the principal court of the palace of Hazar Asp. It was only about 30 by 50 et, and the southern side was entirely taken up by the great hall of state, which is simply a high portico, opening into the court of the north. nd this court are disposed the different rooms of the palace, the harem and stables. General Kaufmann received here the chief dignitaries and llahs of the place, who came to ask if everyody would be killed or only a part. He told them that if they quietly submitted, without resistance, their lives, property and women would be respected; that he had not come to conquer Khiva, but only to punish the Khan. They received these ons with every mark of satisfaction, and then withdrew, after which we proceeded to breakfast. Thus Hazar-Asp, a really stronger ce than Khiva, sufrendered without striking a ow. Most of the officers, and the Grand Dukes especially, were dissatisfied that there had been no thing, but they consoled themselves with the hope that a desperate resistance would be made at Khiva. After resting a couple of hours Kaufmann left a small garrison in Hazar-Asp and marched about hallway back to the river and camped in the gardens, in order to wait for the rest of the detachment to come up before making the final attack upon Khiva.

Eachment to come up before making the final atlack upon Khiva.

AN ASIAN VILLAGE.

Hazar-Asp is a place of about 5,000 inhabitants,
mad built and almost entirely enclosed in the
wails of the fortress, which is of an irregular
rectangular shape, to which has been added a
kind of wing or addition, and is nearly surremnded
by a wide but shallow ditch. It is about 10 miles
from the Oxus and 40 from Khiva. Some five or
six cannons and lalconettes mounted on wheels, as
well as a large supply of very good powder were
abandoned by the flying troops of the Khan,
which, of course, fell into Kaufmann's hands. We
lay encamped between Hazar-Asp and the river
three days, during which time the rest of the
detachment was coming up, and General Kaufmann was engaged in assembling horses and carts
enough to replace the camels sent back from the
river to Alti-Koodook and Khala-ata. During this
time letters came from Vérevkine, stating that
he was pushing rapidly forward and would reach
Khiva the ethor loth of June. Kaufmann therefore
determined to resume his march on the 8th, which
he accordingly did.

On the affection of the 8th wa resched a point

ADVANCING ON KHIVA.

On the afternoon of the 9th we rerched a point about 10 miles from Khiva and encamped near a little lakes All the way along the road the people had come to meet us in groups of 20 and 30, offering their submission and presenting bread, apricots and sometimes a lamb or sheep or a calf as a peace offering. Toward evening a cousin of the Khan arrived with a letter from him, stating that the detachment from Orenburg had that day attacked the town and had been repulsed; that they were now bombarding it, and praying that the bombardment might cease, as he was ready to surrender upon any terms Kaufmann might dictate.

OVERTURES FROM THE KHAN.

It may be well to state that Kaufmann had received messages from the Khan three or four times since his ar. Ival upon the river, in which the laster continually asked why the Russians were attacking him, as he had done nothing to offend them, and telling them they ought to go back and leave him in peace. This time, however, he offered to throw himself on General Kaufmann's mercy and surrender at discretion. Kaufmann's mercy and surrender would come out the first that the surrender would then the made known to him. This letter was sent back with the made known to him. This letter was sent back with the made known to him. This letter was sent back with the made known to him. This letter was sent back with the made known to him. This letter was sent back with the made known to him. This letter was sent back with the made known to him. This letter was sent back with the made the week of the made the made the made the made the made the made adopted of discontent and depression, not to say diagust, only to be understood by a military man or war correspondent.

It would be hard to make the Khan fight, however, if he did not want to, and so there was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was only one hope left. That was, that the surrender was a sunrise we were again in the saddle, on the mark the made that the surrender was the made that the surrender was the made that the surrender was a sunrise we were again at the surrender

is said to be more clever than he looks, however, and is much liked by the people. It was now about nine o'clock in the morning, and the column remond its march, old Said Emir Ool-Oomar and Atta-Jan riding along with the staff. The day was growing hot and the dust becoming terrible, rising up around us in a thick cloud, so dense that at times one could not see one's neighbors. At ten o'clock we were within a mile and a half of Khrva, and were met by a part of Vérevkine's detachment in grande tense, drawn up to meet us. The troops, who had marched so far, exchanged hearty cheers as they met each other; but deneral Verevkine was not there to receive Kaufmann, and we soon learned that he had been wounded in the affair of the day belore.

Storky of the Grenburg Derachment.

Kaufmann turned off the road, under some trees, to hear the story of the Oreaburg detachment, which was very interesting, and which I will give in my next letter. During this time I was very much astonished to hear several reports of cannon, which was rather extraordinary considering that the city had already surrendered. I did not receive the explanation of this circumstance for several days afterward. After a halt of about two hours, during which time negotiations were carried on with old Said Emir Ool-Oomar for the sufrender of the city, General Golovachoff moved forward with two companies of infantry, leading the head of the column, followed by four pieces of cannon; after those two more companies and 200 Cossacks. It was now about noon, and in 20 mmutes we were within sight of the renowned city. We did not see it until we were within less than half a mile, owing to the masses of trees everywhere that completely hid it from our view. At last it broke upon us from the clouds of dust which we had raised, and which prevented us from catching more than occasional glimpses until we were under the very walls. Great, heavy mud walls they were, high and battlemented with heavy round buttresses and a ditch, partly dry, partly filed with water, over w

Russian air, "Boole Tearla Haranyie," As we passed through the long arched gateway we left the dust behind us, and emerging from this, found the city before us.

VIEW OF THE CITY.

I think every one of us experienced a feeling of disappointment, We had not expected much m the way of architectural display or of imposing beauty; nevertheless, we expected something striking and picturesque, and in this we were disponited. There are points of view in Kniva which are very picturesque, but we had entered on the wrong side for that, and the great porcelain tower, almost the only striking object to be seen, was hid from view by intervening wails or trees. Immediately belore us, along the interior of the walls, were a wide, open space, with a few trees here and there, then a few mind houses and sheds, not more than 16 or 15 feet high, a little to the right agreat number of round semispherical tombs (for there is a cemetery almost in the middle of the city); firriber on more mud houses, taller and more pretentious, with high porches, all opening to the north, with trees here and there among them; then the mud walls of the citadel, behind which arose a minaret or two. Here facre was no soul to greet us, but as we entered a long, narrow, winding street, built up of bare, black, indeous mud walls, we began to see small groups of men in the lateral streets, in their long, dirty, ragged khalats and long beards, with last off, bowing timidly to us as we passed. These were the thabitants, and they were not yet sure whether they would all be massacred or not. With what strange awe and dread they must have gazed upon us as we passed, dust covered and dirty, alter our march of 700 miles over the desert, which they had considered impassable—grim, stern, slenn and invincible. We must have appeared to them like some strange, powerful behings of unknown race and world, Then we came upon a crowd of Persian slavery disappeared, and they did not doubt that it would be the case here. Some had already liberated themselves, and they did not

INSIDE OF KHIVA.

sweet, with bure, blank walls, windowless, and, for the most part, doorless, until we came to the citadel, which we entered by a long, heavy arched brick gateway. Here we had a hearer view of the large town, which now came out in brilliant colors of blue, green, purple and brown. Taking a narrow street, not more than ten lee wide, leading daping and the provided a place about 50 by 75 yards square, which proved to be the great place before the palace of the great place before the palace of the place and the place and the place of the place was taken up by the palace, a funge, rambling structure, with mud-battlemented walls, about 20 leet high, opposite a new madress, not yet finished; the other two sides were filled up by sheds and private houses, while at the southeastern angle of the palace rose, beautiful and majestic, the lamous sacred tower of kinva, which we had remarked from a distance. It was about 20 leet in diameter at the bottom, tapering gradually to the Ch, in height of batter 125 feet, where it should be a place of the place to the place of the place of

LIFE FOR LIFE

Two Murders and Their Expiation Yesterday.

AN EXECUTION AND A SUICIDE.

The End of a Washington Colored Thug on the Gallows and of a Reckless Georgian Man Slayer by Voluntary Poisoning.

Execution of William Young, a Colored Man, at Washington, D. C., for the WASHINGTON, Nov. 28, 1873.

William Young was executed in the jail yard here to-day for the murder of Frank Hahn on the armory lot in this city on the 28th of March last. The murder in all its circumstances cruel and brutal in the highest degree, is so singularly assoas to make it especially notable in the dark annais of crime. Its history is not unworthy the attention of these psychologists who mark in the human mind the influences of abnormal associations, and trace their effects in the conduct of men. The connection between this murder and that of the old clockmaker Monroe. as reported in the HERALD of March 28 last, is merely one of time, place and circumstances, and vet in those the connection is so evident that the cruel murder of drover Hahn, in Washington, may viewed as a precedent of the cruel murde of clockmaker Monroe at Alexandria some months previous. A succinct review of the circumstances as detailed in the HERALD of March 28, 1873, will make evident the relation of the one to the other. HENRY YOUNG, THE MURDERER,

executed to-day, lived at Buzzard's Roast, a disreputable locality in Alexandria. A short distance northward from his house, Manley, whose execution was recorded in the HERALD, killed, in the hope of getting money, an old stranger, a clock-maker, about eleven o'clock, as he was resting beside a spring, and was executed for the crime in the jail yard, some 200 yards west of Young's house, the relative situations being about as if the murder of the clockmaker took place at the Broadway and Chambers street angle of the New York City Hall Park, and the hanging at the Vesey street angle, white Young's house (Buzzard's Roast) was at the Chambers and Chatham street

While Manley was being executed Young watched the hanging from the roof of his house, and as soon as it was over came down stairs, and, having eaten his dinner, talked much about the murderer and his fate, saying, "Man-ley made mighty little by his crime; the fellows who got off were sharp." Soon after dinner he gathered materials for making a slungshot. He got a lead bob, which had been used by him to catch "catfish" off the wharves at Alexandria, but, being without leather to cover it, he cut the binding of an old bootleg, and sewed up the lead in it, fixing the whole with stout thread to a stick. His mistress, a smart looking yel-low woman, told him that she was going to sit up that night with Manley's body, had been brought to the house of his father-in-law. about a hundred yards from Young's house. She had scarcely gone before Young, who had borrowed the cap of a young negro neighbor, started off, passed the jail when the gallows still dangled in the air, and took the railroad track towards Washington. The sun had not set when he left his home, and the day was just sinking into twilight when, at a brickyard on the route, the black Thug, with the newly made braining slungshot in his pocket, met an acquaintance, who asked him how Manley

met an acquaintance, who asked him bow Maniey died. Young stopped on his murderous errand, and narrated all the circumstances of Maniey's execution. Darkness deepened while the two men talked, and Young resumed his way (passing a shop on the road where a pedler was murdered for money half a century ago, and the assassins never discovered) and reached Washington after dark.

MATCHING FOR A VICTIM.

WATCHING FOR A VICTIM.

He prowled about the depot of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad and watched the passengers as they descended from the train that came in soon after eight o'clock. The night was very dark and gave promise of rain, which commenced at a later hour. The thug with the slung shot caught sight of the drover, Frank Hahn, whose unsteady steps gave token that he had prepared for the damp night by more than one potation. Close at hand, yet never seeming to watch, the thug followed on the track of his victim. He was little known in Washington, but already a Kemesis waited upon his murderous intent. One man did know him and recognize him, whose eyes of all others in the world he would have preferred should not have seen him. John Howell, a young mulatto, whom upon his murderous intent. One man did know him and recognize him, whose eyes of all others in the world he would have preferred should not have seen him. John Howell, a young mulatto, whom Young had supplanted in the affections of the woman then Young's mistress, had a short time before gotten a place as waiter at the American Hotel, on Seventh street, between Pennsylvania avenue and the scene of the murder. He had within two weeks visited Alexandria and been to see his former mistress, and been ordered away by Young. He saw Young in Seventh street and marked him as he spoke to the drunken driver in front of the American House. Young did not see the pair of eyes that looked upon that meeting, and assened to him the impalpable yet tenacious thread which would guide to him the hand of justice, and which, gathering other strands and innes of evidence, would twist useli into the thread of his life and make

A NOOSE AT THE END.

Other persons saw Hahn drink at the bar of the American House; observed a colored man watch him from without, and finally saw him go down Seventh street about ten o'clock, piloted by a colored man, who was overheard to say to him, "this is the way." Hahn, who was a drover from the Valley of Virginia, had that alternoon sold his sheep in Baltimore and was returning to Virginia, had that alternoon o'clock. Hahn had with him a small amount of cash, a check for \$131 17, some railroad tickets and a pass upon the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and was whiling the hour away in the neighborhood of the depot, corner of Sixth and B streets, when he was ensnared into the toils of the thug, who had walked eight miles to get a chance to waylay somebody.

"HIS 18 THE WAY"

And the thug with his slung shot and his half-

and was whiling the hour away in the neighborhood of the depot, corner of Sixth and B streets, when he was ensared into the toils of the thug, who had walked eight miles to get a chance to waylay somebody.

"THIS IS THE WAY"

And the thug with his slung shot and his half-maudin victim passed into the darkness of the Mail. The direct route to the depot would have been down B street, but the two men crossed B street and took their way into the Armory grounds, a public reservation stretching from B street north to B street south, between Sixth and Seventh streets, immediately east of the Smithsonian grounds. There are about eight acres in this reservation. The armory stands at the southeast corner, and the Baltimore and Potomac depot at the northeast corner. Back of the depot, or about midway between Sixth and Seventh streets, a hedge intervenes, from which rises a few stunded trees. Some army hospitals had lately been removed from the grounds, and they were yet in a rough condition. To the edge of this hedge Young led Hahn

THE THUG ALONE WITH HIS PREY.

The Allseeing eye alone saw the struggle—the cruel blows that broke the slungshot from its handle, or watched Young rifle the pockets of the dying man; but the ground around was form up by evidences of a struggle, and when Young skulked away his slungshot lay broken on the ground, and amid some bloody stones that had been used to complete the slaughter Hahn lay, terribly beaten, his head crushed and his brain cozing out. Eight miles away to enjoy its iruits. At twelve o'clock the keeper of the tavern at Jackson City, on the Virginia side of the Long Bridge, a sharp irishman, was waked up to give a dram to a colored man. The man came within the bank opened in Alexandria. On the trial the tavern keeper recognized Young as that man. Young, fortsided by that drink, proceeded on to Alexandria, and the tavern keeper recognized Young as that man. Young, fortsided by that drink, proceeded on the Lay and the drunken white man. Very soon, the showing of the check at Jackso

when the sentence of the law was carried into effect.

Young's LAST HOURS ON EASTH.

Testerday afternoon Rev. Messrs. Draper and Ryder called and spent some time in prayer with him. In the early part of the night he slept but ittie, but from three to five o'clock this morning he was in a sound slumber. This morning about half-past seven o'clock his irons were removed and he was given a bath and he put on his last suit, consisting of black pants, vest and coat, and a clean raffied white shirt, furnished by his friend from Alexandria. He then partook of breakfast, eating heartily of iried eggs, with bread, meat and coffee. About eight o'clock Rev. Dr. Draper and Rev. Perry Rider, with a triend, called and engaged with Young in devotional exercises.

At fifteen minutes to eleven o'clock, after the prisoner had taken the sacrament, General Crocker informed him that he had received a felegram from Alexandria, stating that his friends would take charge of the body, and that the prisoner's wishes in that respect would be complied with.

At twenty minutes past eleven religious exer-

oner's wishes in that respect would be complied with.

At twenty minutes past eleven religious exercises were again held. About eleven o'clock the crowd were admitted to the yard. Among those piesent was the father of the victim, Mr. H. II. Hahn. At a few minutes past twelve o'clock General Crocker, with four of the grards, repaired to the room in which the prisoner was with the ministers, and also General Mussey, of his counsel. The prisoner was standing in front of the stove, with his hands behind him, and General Crocker addressed him as follows:—"William, the laws of the country, enacted for the protection of society, and particularly of the District of Columbia, devolve upon me the sad duty of carrying out the sentence of the Court passed in your case, as set forth in the papers which I will now read." General Crocker then read the sentence and the respite, the prisoner looking directly at him and paying the strictest attention.

General Crocker, on concluding the reading,

General Crocker, on concluding the reading, "Are you prepared to go to the place of execution?"
The prisoner, in a low voice, answered, "Yes,

General Crocker said :-

sir."

General Crocker said:—

"I hope you are prepared for a better life, and when you leave us to-day you will pass from all your troubles and go to a place of blessedness."

The guards then, at a signal from General Crocker, proceeded to pinion his arms, and as they did so he commenced to button up his coat.

TO THE GALLOWS.

They then proceeded to the scaffold, General Crocker leading, and being followed by the prisoner between two guards, the ministers and two other guards. Young walked up the steps rather rapidly, close behind General Crocker, and immediately took his position on the trap. Rev. Mr. Draper lined out a few verses of the hymn: "Father, I stretch my hands to Thee," which Young sing with a clear voice; and, at the conclusion, Mr. Draper led in prayer, in which he hivoked the blessing of God upon this object, a man convicted to die on the scaffold, to give him strength, to forgive his sins, to biot out of the book of remembrance all his transgressions—"We thank Thee that he feels willing to die, and that when theirap hills his soul will take wings to the heavenly kingdom."

THE MURDERER'S SERMON.

Young was then told if he had anything to say he could say it, and in a clear voice he spoke as follows:—

"My DEAR FRIENDS—All in the hearing of my

"My DEAR FRIENDS—All in the hearing of my voice, you've got to die, and better prepare; for now is the time when the Saviour is ready to receive you. I feel that he is standing to-day with outstretched hands to receive me. Prepare to meet me in heaven. I hope to see you all in heaven. I am going to glory. In that ionesome dungeon I have fought the fight of faith. Don't put off. I did not go in the right way, and some of you may go from here and fall in the same snare that I fell in. I hope to meet you all in heaven. Good bye all. I hope to meet you all in heaven. "Here he paused for a time.

"My only hope is in Him, Jesus. I am leaning on Him. I thank God I have fought the fight of faith and won the victory over death."

HE DENIES HIS GUILT TO THE LAST.

A VOICE—"Are you guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner was silent for a moment, but when the question was repeated Mr. Draper said:—
"They ask if you are guilty?" And in a loud voice he said, "No." "My DEAR FRIENDS-All in the hearing of my

"They ask if you are guilty?" And in a loud voice he said, "No."

THE FALL OF THE CURTAIN.

The rope was then adjusted, the black cap drawn over his face, and at the signal, the waving of a handkerchief, the trap was sprang by means of a rope passing underground into the prison, and his body iell with a heavy sound at twenty-four minutes after twelve o'clock. The legs were drawn up several times, and the feet quivered as if Young had a chill. He hung quiet for a few moments, when there were a few more shrugs of the shoulders. In 16 minutes he was lowered and an examination made by the surgeons, who found that his heart had ceased to beat; and eight minutes later he was lowered into the coffin, when it was found that his neck had been broken by the fall

The lid was then fastened down and the corpse was carried to Alexandria, where a wake was held over it at Buzzard's Roost to-night.

AN ACCUSATION.

It is said that Young, shortly before his death, made a statement implicating two consins. Dave and Josh Haney, colored, in the murder; declaring that he was present but that they struck the fatal blow. These men, Josh Haney and Dave Haney, have been for some time under the surveillance of the police of Alexandria. On Wednesday they were arrested on suspicion of complicity with the murder of Habn and are now in jail.

Fixed for His Execution.
ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 28, 1873.

Milton Malone, on the night of the 9th of August, 1872, without provocation, in this city, shot and instantly killed Franklin Pierce Phillips, a youth of 18 years. He was arrested and lodged in jail. At the October term of the Fulton Superior Court he went to trial, but while the trial was progressing one of the jurors died. At the April term this year he again went to trial, and was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. The case was carried up to the Supreme Court at its July term, and that tribunal affirmed the judgment of the court below; and he was again sen

ment of the court below; and he was again sentenced to be hanged to-day.

His counsel applied to the Supreme Court for a writ of error to take the case up to the Supreme Court of the United States, but this was refused. Their applications to circuit judges of the United States courts were also refused, and they were likewise refused by a full bench of the Supreme Court of the United States. Upon Judge Hopkins refusing to certify to the proceedings they were carried up to the Supreme Court on application for a writ of mandamus to compel nim, but this was refused by the courts. They next applied to Governor Smith to commute his sentence, the application being endorsed by petitions numerously signed, but the Governor declined. Yesterday the prisoner's counsel sent up a petition for a respite, fortified by an affidavit of a person stating that he saw the killing and that Maione shot Phillips in self-defence. The Governor refused to grant a respite. An application to obtain a writ of lunacy

likewise lailed.

THE MURDERER'S LEGACY. About nine o'clock last night Malone sent for the jailer, John S. Wise, and made his will, verbally. He gave his terrier dog, the companion of his cell for over 15 months, to Sister Regis, one of

the Sisters of Mercy.

The day previously he had been searched by the jailer to see it he had anything concealed on his sailer to see it he had anything was found. person to commit suicide, but nothing was found. About eleven o'clock last night Mr. Wise took the adverse answer of the Governor in to him. Maione was walking about, smoking his pipe. He held the paper awhile, then tossed it aside, remarking;—

was walking about, smoking his pipe. He held the paper awhile, then tossed it aside, remarking:

"Tr's Too Late."

These things are nothing to me now. I wish you had come to minutes before and you would have caught me taking my dose. You searched well; but I had it here," showing the breast of his undershirt, in the pleat or lining next to the skim. He then handed a note to Wise, which read:

How bady fooled so many will be to-day, the 28th Juage H. and all his bloodthirsty clan will be fooled. This little paper I have worn around my neck for weeks, and it will not let the rope take its place. John, you looked as well as you knew how; but I toil you I was not lool enough to be caught.

He stated that he had intended to leave the paper for him, but gave it to him now, as he had the dose in him, and the doctors could'nt get it out. The words were evidently written upon the paper which had contained morphine.

The jailor at once sent for Dr. Joseph P. Logan, who arrived at about half-past eleven, and Dr. Willis F. Westmoreland about twelve o'clock. Efforts were made to administer antidotes, which he resisted violently, knocking a glass from the hands of one of the guards, and declaring that, though he was not strong enough, he would make them feel it "if get my teeth upon you." Upon consultation the doctors deckled that from the lapse of time since he had taken poison and his strength, that danger was past and he would recover, they left.

REPEATING THE POISON POPION.

About three o'clock he called for Wise, and, upon being tow that Wise was asleep, said. "It is not important. I only want to cell him that I have taken my second dose."

The last words he was heard to utter were addressed to his terrier dog, "Jump up into the bed if you want to."

Soon after he was found in a stupor, and Dr. Logan was again sent for. Antidotes were freely

hands.

Malone stated to Dr. Logan that he took the first dose, some eight or nine grains, and that he had saved it up from medicine lett for him. He concealed it some time in his cravat and at ether times in other parts of his clothing. To the guard he stated that at the second dose he took five grains. The gallows had been put up and all arrangements made for the execution. He died just two hours before the time appointed for his execution. A large crowd, mostly negroes, assembled in front of the jail and refused to believe the statement that Malone was dead. His body was turned over to his friends after the holding of the inquest.

HARLEM BOILER EXPLOSION.

Coroner Kessler's Charge-Verdict of the Jury-The Contractors and Engineer Found Guilty of Criminal Negligence-Important Recommendations to the Legislature for Immediate Legislation as to the Use of Boilers-The Recommendations To Be Transmitted to the Governor.

Coroner Kessler, the jury and the parties interested in the inquiry as to the cause of the boiler explosion at Hariem reassembled yesterday at the Coroners' Office, in Houston street. The case was given to the jury at one o'clock, and at nine o'clock they brought in the verdict given below, which finds the contractors and the engineer guilty of criminal negligence. It also contains some very important recommendations. THE PROCEEDINGS.

After the reading of the medical testimony by Deputy Coroner Leo, Coroner Kessler delivered the following important charge:-

CORONER KESSLER'S CHARGE. Coroner Kessler, after reviewing the evidence adduced during the inquest, addressed the jury as

follows:—
Gentlanen of the Jury-It is scarcely possible imagine that it highly intelligent men could have here for more than a week and attentively listened the evidence without having gained the information is to enable them to pass a proper and just verdet, Imight therefore have abstained from making any marks were it not your wish that I should do so. Se human beings in the prime of lite and health were stantaneously killed by a scane boiler explos and in the presence of their carthly remains recorded your sacred oaths that you would make at inquisition into the cause of their death. You have seen the fatal boiler whose terrible forces caused de and destruction; but it was the object or this investion to ascertain how and under what circumstances explosion took place. Was it to result of incateal. inquisition into the cause of their death. You have all seen the falat boiler whose terrible forces caused death and destruction; but it was the object of this investigation to ascertain how and under what circumstances the explosion took place. Was it the result of incatculable physical causes beyond the control of human ascences? Was it an uncerturate and an unavoidable accident, such as will and does occur sometimes, despite all proper precautions? Or was it owing to a faulty construction of the boiler, to improper management and criminal carelessness? Had the laws and ordinances bearing upon steam boilers been duly compiled with? Had the boiler been under responsible control and careful attendance? If so, your present attitude would, indeed, be a difficult and perplexing one, and with reasonable doubts, resting upon your minds as to the existence of any culpability you would be justified in giving the benefit of that doubt to the parties concerned. I should certainly have felt happy so to charge you, would the attending circumstances warrant it. The fatal explosion which, as I have said, was either due to mysterious powers beyond our comprehension or to palpable causes—there is no middle ground. What does the evidence that is, to uncringly guide you reveal? I am norry to say, a continuous reckless evasion of he law and a total absence of criminal disregard of the plainest measures and precautions calculated to avert this calainity. From the highest to the lowest, from the principals down to the pertiest subordinates, throughout all the various classes of employers and employes concerned in this awful catastrophs, the same lack of responsibility, the same unscruppious carclessness. Is the law, created for the safety and protection of society, to be violated with impunity? Is it to remain a dead letter in the face of such wholesale murders, or does it behove a civilized and moral community to enforce it without lear of favor? The seam bother, as harmiess as a toy in the hands of a child, if tested to a certai

and other concentes a mission of the product of the statute are platin.—Every other killing of a human being by the carrier of the statute are platin.—Every other killing of a human being by the where such killing is no justifiable or excusable, or is not by statute declared murder or manisaughter in some other degree, is manisaughter in the sourth degree. It is not justifiable or excusable more interested in the control of the control of the sourth degree. It is the daily of the Coroner's jury and monet to investigate the case to determine whether the death be murder, manisaughter or justifiable or excusable bomiede or saided, and who are the principals of the control of the coroner's jury and the coroner's jury in the coroner's jury in the coroner's jury the coroner's jury in the jury in the coroner's jury in the jury in the coroner's jury in the coroner's jury in the jury in the coroner's jury in the jury in the jury in the jury in the jury in t

aspections, were sent the masters. In a series of the without its reward its aster has taught us should not be without its reward as similar ones in the past have been. Public opinion is accussed, and to you belongs the honor and credit of taking the initiatory steps and of mysaing the aid of oscinators and kepresentatives elect to the further ance a more efficient and stringent legislation on that example important subject.

apier. oreman of the jury, read That Louisa V. Bassford and six others came to their death by the explosion of an upright bolier, situated en Fourth avenue, between 128th and 125th streets, on the lith day of November, 1873, and we tind:—

First.—That the primary cause of the explosion of said boller was its defective construction.

Scoont—That Messry, Beeuer & Covne, contractors, and John Barnum, engineer of said boiler, were guilty of criminal neclect.

ohn Barnum, engineer of said boiler, were gu rriminal neglect.

Third—That John Balmore be censured for rentin lociler to Messrs. Beemer & Coyne without having it criy tested in accordance with the requirements

Fourth.—We also censure A. S. Cameron & Co. for selling such a detective beiter.

Figh.—That the Harlem Railroad Company be censure 1 for their want of care in the protection of life in the management and construction of the Fourth avenue improvement under the charge of their engineers.

That we entirely disapprove of and condemn the law, as it now stands, in regard to testing and the inspection of steam boilers, and would recommend that the inspection and testing of all boilers should be made incumbent on the makers thereof as well as those using them, and that all styles of boilers should be passed upon, as to the matter of safety, by a competent board of examiners before being offered for sale, and that such form of boilers as said board may decide to be unsafe shall be subject to such rules and regulations as laid down by the United States authorities, and that the law be so amended as to conform to the system adopted by the United States authorities of the examination of marine boilers.

That the Coroner be requested to transmit this verdict, with our recommendation, to the Governor and Legislature of this State and Mayor of this city.

THE MINORITY VERDICT. rth.-We also censure A. S. Cameron & Co. for selling

ture of this State and Mayor of this city.

THE MINORITY VERDICT.

The following was stated to be the virdict of the four jurymen whose names are appended:—

That Louis A. Bassford and six others came to their death by the explosion of an upright boiler, situated on the Fourth avenue, between 128th and 129th streets, on the 11th day of November, 1873; and we find that the primary cause of the explosion of said boiler was its defective construction.

That Mesers. Beemer & Coyne, contractors, and John Barnum, engineer of said boiler, were guitty of earclessness and neglect in the use and management of the boiler.

RICHARD RELLY.

JOHN B. ROOT,

GEORGE W. STIVER.

HENRY GRASSMAYER.

HENRY GRASSMAYER,

VOTE OF THANKS TO THE CORONER.

Resolved. That the thanks of the jury be tendered to Coroner Kessler for the efficient management of the inquest, and we heartily sympathize with him in the performance of his ardious duries.

(Signed by the jury.)

Coroner Kessler made an appropriate response, in which he expressed his gratitude for the recognition of that which was only his duty, and also said that the work of the jury would, he fest certain, bear fruit in very important legislation.

On Monday, at 12 o'clock, the Coroner will make a disposition of the parties charged with criminal negligence, all of whom are now under heavy bail.

THE BROOME STREET MURDER.

Coroner Young Makes an Investig tion-Verdict Against Steffant, and Po-lice Officer Watson Complimented.

Coroner Young yesterday held an inquest at the Eighth precinct station house in the case of Michael Harrold, late a saloon keeper at No. 496 Broome street, who was fatally stabbed in his own place last Sunday evening with a clasp knife in the hands of Peter Steffani, otherwise known as Rode, aided and assisted by Sergenti Paoli, as previously reported in the HERALD. The most material portions of the evidence will be found below.

Christine Harold, widow of deceased, depo that she lives at No. 496 Broome street; deceased was her husband; last Sunday night a man called Rode and another man came in and asked for two glasses of wine, and were told that they must not quarrel, as they did on the Friday previous; Rode quarrelled with Peter Gobert, into whose face he threw a glass of beer; Sunday night Rode had a difficulty with Gobert, and deceased put them out; know well that one of them stabbed deceased, but the witness did not know which of them did it; the witness ran out for an officer, and when she returned she lound her husband lying on the floor and his clothes bloody; saw Rode standing over her husband and his hands moving; Peter Steffani, alias Rode, and Sergenti. Paoii had been in the habit of coming into the saloon, and they were both there on Sunday night. Peter Gobert, of No. 496 Broome street, deposed that he knew deceased; on Friday evening previous to the stabbing he was standing at the bardrinking, when Steffani, alias Rode, used some oad words when the witness was going to throw a giass at him, but did not; the witness was in the saloon on Sunday evening when the prisoners came in and wanted some beer, but there being none they had some Rhine wine; Steffani then used some bad words, and Rode wanted to fight, and Mr. Harrold pussed Rode away; Harrold then went to the door to call an officer, when both the prisoners caught hold of Mr. Harrold and threw him on the floor; the witness saw Steffani striking down with his hand, but saw no knife in the hands of either of the men; the witness pulled Rode irom Mr. Harrold, and Harrold ran out into the street; then there was blood on the floor; in two minutes the prisoners left and the police soon came; the prisoners left and that the floor after they got him down; both the moving; Peter Steffant, alias Rode, and Sergenti iast on the floor after they got bim down; both the prisoners had been drinking, but were not drunk when Harrold struck Steffam, in putting him out, he did not knock him down; both the prisoners struck deceased before he was thrown on the

he did not knock him down; both the prisoners struck deceased before he was thrown on the floor.

Officer Charles Watson, of the Eighth precinct, deposed that, hearing a cry of "Police!" he ran to the saloon, and saw there a man bleeding to death, and from information received ran to No. 223 South Fifth avenue, and in a room on the third floor found Rode, and asked him for the knife he had cut the man with, and he said he had no knife; there were several Italians there; pushed Rode out of the room, and both of them tumbled down stairs; the witness held fast to the prisoner; searched him in a saloon down stairs and found the spring knife open in his pocket; there was blood on the blade of the knife; there was also blood on Rode's hands; confronted Rode with Mr. Harrold, but the latter was dying and could not identify him; subsequently arrested Paoli at No. 223 South Fifth avenue and found blood on his sprit; neither of the prisoners was drunk; both the prisoners were taken to the station house.

Dr. E. T. T. Marsh, who made a post-mortem examination, testified that he found five stab wounds on the body, the steel having penetrated the lungs and liver, death ensuing from internal hemotrhage.

The case was then given to the jury, and Coroner

The case was then given to the jury, and Cor-Young in his remarks took occasion to compliment Officer Watson for the efficiency and daring he dis-played in arresting the alleged murderer while surrounded by his friends, single handed and alone, and at the great risk of his life.

The following is the verdict rendered by the

The following is the verdict rendered by the jury:—

That Michael Harrold came to his death by hemorrhage from stab wounds at the hands of Peter Steffani, otherwise known as Rode, and that he was wiimly akied and abetted by Sargent I rodi: and the jury would also take occasion to say that they commend the action of Officer Charles Watson as one worthy of notice by the Commissioners of Police and the community at large.

Counsellor Brooke, who appeared for the prisoners, moved for their release on ball, but the motion was not entertained by the Coroner, who committed them to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury. Steffani is 22 years of age, and a native of Switzerland. Pool is 26 years of age, and also born in Switzerland. Both through their counsel had nothing to say, excepting concerning the charge against them.

THE MURDER MECHELLA.

The Court of Pardons Will Not Rendes Their Decision Till Next Monday. The statement in several of yesterday after-coon's papers that the Court of Pardons of New noon's papers that the Court of Pardons of New Jersey had refused to commute the sentence of Mechella to imprisonment for life is pure speculation. A Herald reporter had an Interview with two members of the Court yesterday and learned from them that no announcement will be made in the case the next Monday. There is no authority for the statement that Sheriff Reinhardt had received instructions from Trenton or that the execution will take place at Snake Hill. The Sheriff will make no preparations till Tuesday afternoon, and in the meantime the decision of the Court will be made known. Mechella continues as obdurate and indifferent as ever. He expresses no desire whatever for spiritual consolation. He positively refuses to be interviewed by the reporters of the local papers. An application is to be made to the pastor of the Greek church in New York to render spiritual aid in case the sentence be not commuted.

Coroner Young yesterday was called to 228 Rivington street to investigate the circumstances attending the death of Ann Smith, an Irish woman, 58 years of age, concerning which there existed some suspicions. Patrick Clark and his son Fatrick, who boarded with deceased, were arrested on suspicion of having beaten deceased, who, however, was of exceedingly intemperate habits. Dr. Marsh made a superficial examination of the body, on which were discovered several old bruisss and contusions. Both her eyes were also discolored. Dr. Marsh is of the opinion, from what he saw, that poisonous rum may have been the principal cause of her death. The body was sont to the Morgue, where an autopsy to be made to-day will definitely determine the cause of death. Coroner Young yesterday was called to 228 Riv-